

## THE CITIZEN.

A Family Newspaper.  
Eight Pages.

VOL. VII.

Five cents a copy.

BEREA, MADISON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1905.

One dollar a year.

NO. 19.

## TAKE NOTICE.

That President Frost preaches at the Tabernacle Sunday night.

That voters who were sick or had sickness in their families, or were necessarily absent on registration day, can register in the County Clerk's office on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, October 30 and 31 and November 1; without cost.

## IDEAS.

Give us this day our daily bread, we pray. And give us likewise, Lord, our daily thought. That our poor souls may strengthen as they ought.

And starve not on the husks of yesterday.

—[Phillips Brooks.]

I am only one, but I am one;  
I cannot do everything, but I can do something!  
What I can do I ought to do,  
And, by the grace of God I will do.

## IN OUR OWN COUNTRY.

The scope of the Insurance Investigation grows wider every day. Now it reaches out to cover an inquiry into the payment of large sums for the influencing of political action. It seems to have been a common practice and a recognized source of income to venial legislators.

Secretary Taft, on returning from Panama, says that the canal will in all probability be built by private contract at so much per yard. He thinks that the Culebra cut, a cut through the ridge separating the eastern slope from the western, will have to be done by the government on account of the expense of disposing of the debris, but he says even that will be contracted if possible.

Thomas W. Lawson has sent out an explanation of his action in calling for a committee to reorganize the Big Three Insurance companies. He proposes to secure the proxies of all insured in those companies, to have these made out to the Committee, and by means of these proxies, or powers of attorney to vote stock, to thoroughly reorganize the companies. He calls attention to the fact that a year ago he said that the men who manage and control these companies were "grafters."

The packers who are under Federal indictment charged with illegal conspiracy are straining every nerve and having recourse to every legal subterfuge in order to stave off a trial. They claim very loudly that they have done nothing illegal, but, if this is so, why should they fear to show it in a trial? If they are as innocent of criminal action as they claim, they should welcome an opportunity to prove this to the public. Methinks they do protest too much under the circumstances.

It is seriously proposed to tax saloons in Washington \$1,000 a year. President Roosevelt has warned the city that unless conditions are improved very shortly, he will send a message to congress calling for drastic measures.

## FROM THE WIDE WORLD.

Something new in the world is taking place in Russia. A strike is on the principal railroad lines, which has its origin in an effort of the Social Democrats to compel the Emperor to grant universal suffrage and complete political freedom. At the congress of railroad employees recently in session at St. Petersburg, resolutions were adopted in favor of universal suffrage, political freedom, amnesty, the right to organize strikes, the liberation of arrested strikers, an eight-hour day, school for the employees' children, the abolition of martial law, the railroad gendarmerie, and capital punishment.

Count Witte, formerly a somewhat neglected factor in the cabals around the Russian throne, has at last, it seems, come definitely into imperial favor. Since his return from the United States, he has boldly ranged himself on the side of the liberals. The Emperor has listened to the Count's views with favor, it is said. At any rate it is reported, on what seems good authority, that Witte has been appointed premier with the portfolio of Minister of Finance. There is a chance for Russia with such a man at the helm.

An agitation is now being conducted in Great Britain in favor of the withdrawal of what up to now has been the keystone of England's foreign policy, the veto against the advance of Russia to Constantinople. Now that the new Anglo-Japanese treaty guarantees the safety of India, there is no reason for further standing in the way of Russia's ambition. Lord Lansdowne regards the suggestion with favor.

It is reported in Vienna that the powers intend to present an ultimatum to the Sultan on account of his resistance to their financial control of Macedonia, and that if the ultimatum should be disregarded, the powers will make a naval demonstration.

## ONE DOLLAR A LINE

Mutual Life Pays For Sending Out Favorable Reports to the Press.

CHAS. J. SMITH RECEIVED \$14,000

He Wrote Reports and Submitted Them to Allan Forman, Owner of Telegraphic News Bureau.

Clippings From Papers Throughout the Country Were Shown To Witness in the Legislative Investigation and Identified.

New York, Oct. 25.—At the session Tuesday of the legislative committee investigating insurance companies, the affairs of the Mutual Life Insurance Co. were under consideration and it was brought out that this company was paying for the dissemination throughout the country of reports of this investigation that were favorable to the company. Charles J. Smith, a newspaper man, was the witness. He is employed by the Mutual Life Insurance Co. to do a large number of things, but a month ago was placed in charge of sending out these reports. Mr. Smith had vised a number of vouchers for the payment of this work, and these aggregated \$11,000 with more bills to come in. He thought the amount to date would reach \$14,000.

Mr. Smith wrote these reports and submitted them to Allan Forman, who owns the Telegraphic News Bureau, and \$1 a line was paid by the Mutual Life for the service. Clippings from various papers about the country were shown to the witness and identified as the dispatches he wrote and sent to Mr. Forman. These were sent to about 100 papers, but Mr. Smith did not know whether the papers were paid for inserting them.

In one dispatch Mr. Smith wrote that Mr. McCurdy's attitude on the stand made a distinctly favorable impression, and for this he had to pay \$2 a line. This he said was worth it.

**Magazine Advertisements.**

Following Mr. Smith, Walter Sullivan, who has charge of the magazine advertising department, was called. He said the Mutual advertised in 12 magazines last year at a cost of \$42,000. Advertising in insurance papers cost about \$30,000 more but he could not tell where the remainder of the account of \$229,797, the amount charged up to advertising last year, was spent.

Earlier in the day Emory McClinton, the actuary of the Mutual Life, was on the stand. The entire early session of the day before recess was given over to his explanations of technical insurance. Mr. McClinton practically advocated no laws for the insurance companies except a certain supervision to give the reports publicity. He thought the public could take care of themselves and that publicity was the best law. Asked how far this view was shared in official circles, he thought he was somewhat of a missionary along that line.

John R. Hegeman, president of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Co., was examined and when the adjournment was taken in the afternoon his testimony was unfinished. While lacking the startling features of the testimony of some of the other life insurance presidents who have testified, Mr. Hegeman's remarks and explanations were none the less interesting, especially his statement that \$876,000 was given to the industrial policy holders of his company last year without any obligation whatever. Mr. Hegeman further said that in eight years his company had voluntarily given to the policy holders \$6,000,000. This was in extended insurance, mortality dividends and liberalized policies during epidemics, floods and fires.

It was brought out that, while the company carried collateral loans throughout the year, none appeared in the annual report on December 31. This was explained by the witness, who said that all collateral loans were transferred on the last day of the year to Vermilye & Co., the bankers, under an agreement and were bought back again in January. This was done, according to witness, to avoid the horde of applications for call loans from the Wall street district.

## YELLOW FEVER REPORT.

Two Deaths and Four New Cases at New Orleans on Tuesday.

New Orleans, Oct. 25.—Report to 6 p. m. Tuesday: New cases, 4; total, 3,369; deaths, 2; total, 347; new foci, none; under treatment, 65; discharged, 2,873.

The clear record of nearly a week without a death from yellow fever was broken Tuesday when by early afternoon two had been made known to the authorities. For six days previous not a single case had resulted fatally. The authorities attached no importance whatever to the breaking of the record.

## WILL APPEAL ROGERS CASE.

Washington, Oct. 25.—Mary Mabel Rogers, under sentence of death in Vermont, for killing her husband, was granted leave to present an appeal before the supreme court of the United States as a pauper without payment of costs.

## GALES ON THE LAKES.

Many Vessels Wrecked or Badly Damaged With Loss of Life.

Chicago, Oct. 21.—The storm which Thursday night and Friday swept over Northern Lake Michigan, Lake Huron and Lake Erie was one of the most severe in recent years.

As far as returns are obtainable Friday night ten vessels have been completely wrecked and 12 to 15 others more or less severely damaged. Twelve lives are known to have been lost.

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 23.—Nine heroes went down with the schooner Minnedosa which sank in Lake Huron Thursday. The hurricane sent mountainous waves to batter to pieces the wooden boat where eight men and one woman, the captain's wife, were imprisoned. The vessel creaked and groaned and timbers snapped. The bulwarks went over. The wind hissed through the rigging and sent it piece by piece into the lake. Great seams were opened and water poured into the schooner's hold. Ahead tumbled the steel steamer Westmount, staunch and able. Behind pitched the Melrose, a smaller vessel than the Minnedosa and faring worse. The Minnedosa was going to the bottom. Everyone of the nine human beings aboard her knew it. Why should they take others with them. Perhaps if cast loose the Melrose could save herself.

Capt. Jack Phillips' voice rose in command over the howling storm. One of the crew held a sharp axe. It fell and the blow set the Melrose free. A few moments later the Minnedosa with its nine heroes and a cargo of 75,000 bushels of wheat lurched to the bottom off Harbor Beach, Lake Huron.

## CUNLIFFE CAPTURED.

He Confessed To Robbing the Adams Express Co. of \$101,000.

Bridgeport, Ct., Oct. 20.—Edgar George Cunliffe, the Adams express employee who disappeared from Pittsburgh, Pa., with \$101,000 in cash, was arrested here near his old home. He made a confession and expressed his willingness to return at once to Pittsburgh. On his person when arrested the detectives found \$29.

Bristol, Ct., Oct. 20.—Nearly \$80,000 of the money stolen by George Edward Cunliffe October 9 from the Adams Express Co. in Pittsburgh was recovered at the home of Joseph W. Boardman, Cunliffe's brother-in-law. For just a week the fortune had lain in an old suit case unknown to Boardman, who was holding the valise expecting its owner would call for it any day. The exact sum found was \$75,555.

Bridgeport, Ct., Oct. 21.—The chances that the police will recover nearly the whole of the \$101,000 stolen from the Adams Express Co. in Pittsburgh by Edward G. Cunliffe, who was arrested here and taken to Pittsburgh, seem bright. Friday night \$9,065 was found in a trunk belonging to a butler in a prominent family at Black Rock,

## ACCIDENTS ON RAILROADS.

During the Last Fiscal Year 886 Persons Killed and 13,783 Injured.

Washington, Oct. 24.—During the 12 months ended June 30, 1905, 886 persons were killed and 13,783 injured as the result of accidents on railroad trains according to a report of the Interstate Commerce Commission, just issued. Comparison with 1904 shows an increase of 11 killed and 4,123 injured among passengers and employees, the increase in killed being wholly among passengers, while the number of employees killed shows a decrease of 106. There were 1,231 collisions and 1,535 derailments of which 163 collisions and 168 derailments affected passenger trains. The damage to cars, engines and roadway by these accidents amounted to \$2,410,671.

## THE YELLOW FEVER.

Confidence in the Eradication of the Disease Is Widespread.

New Orleans, Oct. 24.—Report to 6 p. m. Monday: New cases, 4; total, 3,363; deaths, none; total, 435; new foci, none; under treatment, 65; discharged, 2,867.

With six consecutive days without a death from the fever and only 63 cases under treatment, the confidence in the eradication of the fever is widespread, although there has not been a sign of frost yet.

## MRS. LONGWORTH DENIES IT.

Cincinnati, Oct. 21.—"There is nothing in it. There is positively nothing in it at all." This was the reply of Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, sr., when questioned in regard to the rumor of an engagement existing between Alice Roosevelt and Congressman Nicholas Longworth.

## THE WEEK'S BUSINESS FAILURES.

New York, Oct. 21.—Business failures in the United States for the week ending October 19 number 178, against 183 last week, 227 in the like week of 1904, 216 in 1903 and 194 in 1902. In Canada failures for the week number 31, as against 31 last week.

## KILLED HIS WIFE AND WOUNDED HIMSELF.

Mountain Home, Ark., Oct. 24.—News reached here of the killing of Mrs. James Russell by her husband, who lives on Big creek, in the eastern part of Baxter county. Russell afterward shot and fatally wounded him-

## ENTERPRISE BANK.

Discrepancy in Reports Between It and a Pittsburgh Bank Led to Its Close.

## MAY BE CRIMINAL PROCEEDINGS.

United District Attorney Directed to Make Thorough Investigation Into Affairs of the Enterprise.

From Now on the Legal Representatives of the United States Government Will Have Charge of the Case.

Pittsburgh, Oct. 25.—At a late hour Tuesday night it was learned that Bank Examiner John B. Cunningham, while making an examination of the Bank of Pittsburgh, N. A., found a discrepancy between the reports made to Controller of the Currency Ridgley by the Bank of Pittsburgh, N. A., and the Enterprise National bank of Allegheny, which led to the closing of the latter institution.

Acting Attorney General Hoyt has directed United States District Attorney John M. Denkle to make a thorough investigation into the affairs of the Enterprise National bank with a view to criminal proceedings if the evidence warrants such a course.

Mr. Hoyt's order means that all the papers and other evidence in the possession of Bank Examiner Cunningham will be turned over at once to United States District Attorney Denkle and that from now on the legal representatives of the federal government will have charge of the case.

## CONTROLLER RIDGLEY EXPECTED.

Notwithstanding the fact that mail and telegraph continue to arrive at the Hotel Lincoln for Controller Ridgley, he has not yet arrived in the city, but is expected soon.

A receiver for the Allegheny Matress and Spring Bed Co., of which T. Lee Clark, late cashier of the Enterprise National bank of Allegheny, was president, was applied for on behalf of W. F. Trimble & Sons Co., the largest creditors and stockholders of the company. The petitioners state that although a money making concern, capitalized at \$120,000 and with plenty of orders, the tragic death of its president, Mr. Clark, had damaged the company's credit, making working capital hard to obtain.

The will of T. Lee Clark, the dead cashier, dated March 24, 1897, was filed by his attorney, T. P. Trimble, and after directing that his debts and funeral expenses be paid, leaves his entire possessions, real and personal, to his widow, Bella T. Clark, whom he appoints sole executrix. The estate will probably go to the closed bank, leaving the widow only the insurance money, of which she has received \$46,000.

## THE WESTERN LIFE.

A New Development Tangles Up the Company's Affairs.

Chicago, Oct. 25.—The deal for the purchase of the 8,000 shares of stock of the Security Life and Annuity Co. for \$200,000 by the Western Life Indemnity Co., was closed on the day before the meeting of the policy holders of the latter company was to be held, presumably to submit the proposition to them for their approbation or rejection.

This new development in the tangled affairs of the Western Life Indemnity Co. was made known by Attorney Isaac Mayer when he appeared for the officials of the corporation cited before Judge Kohlsaat for contempt. The contempt sought to be shown was this particular transaction, alleged to have been executed in defiance of an injunction secured purposely to prevent execution of this deal. The defense outlined in court is that the deal was closed long before the petition of the policy holders was filed in court.

## RAILWAY STRIKE IN RUSSIA.

With six consecutive days without a death from the fever and only 63 cases under treatment, the confidence in the eradication of the fever is widespread, although there has not been a sign of frost yet.

## THE TROUBLE REPORTED SPREADING IN ALL DIRECTIONS.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 25.—The government resumed railroad service on a few roads Tuesday, but under great difficulties. The decision of the railroad men at a meeting here Tuesday night to declare a general strike has immensely complicated the problem.

Moscow, Oct. 25.—The strike is spreading in all directions. Yaroslav Ninchi, Novgorod Simbirek, Sizran, Saratoff Voronesh, Kharhoff, Simferopol, Ekaterinoslav, Kieff and Smolensk are all affected.

## TWENTY-FIVE PERSONS INJURED.

New Baltimore, Mich., Oct. 25.—Twenty-five passengers were injured, more or less seriously, when a southbound passenger car on the Rapid Transit railway, crashed into a construction train in the eastern part of this village.

## LAND OFFICE RECEIVERS.

Washington, Oct. 25.—Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock has decided to incorporate in his annual report a recommendation for the abolition of all positions now held by land office receivers. There are 110 men filling such offices.

J. J. MOORE PRESIDENT

W. H. PORTER, GEN'L.

CHAS. BURDETTE, ASS'T PRES.

**Berea Banking Company**OF BEREAL  
CAPITAL & SURPLUS \$20,000.

Berea, Ky. Sept. 14, '05.

BANKING IS LARGELY a matter of confidence.

It will help you and help us to become acquainted. We invite you to call at any time. You may expect us to talk business. We want to assist you in your inclination to spend less money by cutting off unnecessary expenditures. A savings account will stimulate that purpose. Let's talk it over.

*W. H. Porter*

Cashier.

## You're Invited.

To pay



### THE TITHING MAN.

His face was built on the Gothic plan,  
And grim was the glare of the tithing-man.  
He lived in the old pod-auger days,  
When the gait was bombazine and balsom,  
When the candle-mold and loom and  
swifts were the handiest things for wedding  
gifts;

In the days when people could not shirk  
On mute machines the hardest work,  
But buckled down the long week through  
To what their hands could find to do,  
With grit and grace and elbow-grease,

Till Saturday night brought bleak release,  
Then off to church on Sunday they  
Obediently pursued their way.  
At forenoon session and afternoon  
Heard the Scripture and dinned a tune,

Then sat them down with upcocked head  
To listen to what the parson said,  
And then was the time when they risked  
the ban

Of the solemn and taciturn tithing-man.  
Oh, the tithing-man, the tithing-man!  
Up at the front he'd sit and scan  
The rugged faces for row on row  
Like sunflowers turned to Phœbus' glow,  
But Morpheus daily by Duty balked

Now sought his chance while the parson  
talked.  
He poked his fingers in listening ears,  
He stroked down eyelids and calmed the  
fears  
Till head drooped here and head drooped  
there

Under the parson's somber glare,  
Most of them merely quaffed a sip  
Of the draft that Morpheus held to lip,  
Then cracked their chins and snapped  
their eyes

And stared around with grave surprise,  
But others dipped and dipped and dipped,  
Ratching their heads. And then they  
slipped  
Over the border and under the ban  
Of that vigilant tyrant, the tithing-man.

Oh, the tithing-man, the tithing-man!  
Fee to slumber! Observe his plan:  
Yon is a plump and worthy dame  
Who is tired by distaff and quilting-frame.  
The wearies and worries of six days past  
Have chased her, and caught her in  
the church at last.

Her lips are open, and wafting through  
Is the soothng whisper of "Ook-af-  
fo-o-o!"

The smile on her face is rapt and blest,  
And pity it is she may not rest!  
But the tithing-man of callous soul  
Forces deftly his lengthy pole,  
And the end with its tickly rabbit's foot  
Under her nose is softly put,

And lo! from the blest Lethean shore  
She is back to her cares and toils once  
more.

But to him who sits on the other side  
No fluffy touch is thus applied.  
His toll-garnished hands on his lap are  
crossed.

Mem'ry of back-bent work are lost,  
And all at once his head tips back  
And his nose like a bugle yelps: "Aow-  
rah-k-k-k!"

That sound has shocked the mentor's  
soul.

There's a hard, round knob on that  
lengthy pole,  
And the neckless head receives a "tunk"  
That brings it down from the clouds, ker-  
chunk!

And eyes that were closed on the things  
of earth,

Beholding in dreams fair food for mirth,  
Unclose alarmed in this solemn place  
To blind appeal at the frosty race—  
That face severe in its Gothic plane—  
The face of the glowering tithing-man.—Hofman F. Day, in *Youth's Companion*.

bell rang, door swung open, a flood of light fell on us, filtering to our eyes. Entering, we could feel a carpet under us, and took a dozen paces or more before they bade us halt. We heard only the low-spoken order and the soft tread of our feet. There was a dead silence when they removed our fetters and unbound our eyes. We were standing in a big and sumptuous drawing-room. A company of gentlemen sat near us in arm-chairs; there were at least a score of them. Round tables of old mahogany stood near, on which were glasses and packs of cards and wine-bottles.

The young man who sat with the general and answered to "your Lordship" was approaching me, hand extended.

"Glad to see you; sit down," he said in the same quiet, languid, forceful tone I had heard before.

It was all very odd. The guards were gone; we were apparently as free as any of them.

"I shall try to make you comfortable," he said. A servant began filling a row of glasses. "We have here wine and wit and all the accessories, including women. I should introduce you,



"JUMP!" IT WHISPERED AND THE BARE BONES OF THE DEAD FINGERS STIRRED IMPATIENTLY.

but I have not the honor of your acquaintance. Let it suffice to say these are my friends" (he turned to those who sat about), "and gentlemen, these are my enemies," he added, turning to us. "Let us hope they may die happy."

"And with a fighting chance," I added, lifting the glass without tasting it.

Dri sat, his brows lifted, his hands in his pockets, his legs crossed. He looked curiously from one to another.

"Horton," said his lordship, as he sat down, leaning lazily on the arm of his chair, "will you have them bring down the prisoners?"

The servant left the room. Some of the men were talking together in low tones; they were mostly good-looking and well dressed.

"Gentlemen," said his lordship, rising suddenly, "I'm going to turn you out of here for a moment—they're a shy lot. Won't you go into the library?"

They all arose and went out of a door save one, a bald man of middle age, half tipay, who begged of his "Ludship" the privilege of remaining.

"Sir Charles," said the young man, still lounging in his chair as he spoke, in that cold calm tone of his, "you annoy me. Go at once!" and he went.

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"Sir Charles," said the young man, still lounging in his chair as he spoke, in that cold calm tone of his, "you annoy me. Go at once!" and he went.

They covered our faces with napkins of white linen. Then we heard heavy steps, the clink of scabbards on a stairway, the feet of ladies, and the swish of their gowns. With quick movement our faces were uncovered. I rose to my feet, for there before me stood Louison and the Baroness de Ferre, between two guards, and, behind them, Louise, her eyes covered, her beautiful head bent low. I could see that she was crying. The truth came to me in a flash of thought. They had been taken after we left; they were prisoners brought here to identify us. A like quickness of perception had apparently come to all. We four stood looking at one another with no sign of recognition. My face may have shown the surprise and horror in me, but shortly I recovered my stony calm. The ladies were dressed finely, with the taste and care I had so much admired. Louison turned away from me with a splendid dignity and stood looking up at the wall, her hands behind her, a toe of one shoe tapping the floor impatiently. It was a picture to remember a lifetime. I could feel my pulse quicken as I looked upon her. The baroness stood, sober-faced, her eyes looking down, her fan moving slowly. His lordship rose and came to Louise.

"We demand the prisoners!" a man shouted near me.

Then I could hear them scuffling with the guards, who, I doubt not, were doing their best to hold them back. In a moment I knew the mob had possession of us and the soldiers were being hustled away. Dri sat shoulder to shoulder with me. I could feel his muscles tighten; I could hear the cracking of his joints and grinding of the shackle-chain. "Judas Pr-r-i-e-st!" he grunted, straining at the iron. Two men leaped into the carriage. There was a crack of the whip, and the horses went off bounding. We could hear horsemen all about us and wagons following. I had a stout heart in me those days, but in all my life I had never taken a ride so little to my liking. We went over rough roads, up hill and down, for an hour or more.

I could see in prospect no better destination than our graves, and, indeed, I was not far wrong. Well, by and by we came to a town somewhere—God knows where. I have never seen it, or known the name of it, or even that of the prison where we were first imprisoned. I could tell it was a town by the rumble of the wheels and each echoing hoof-beat. The cavalcade was all about us, and now and then we could hear the sound of voices far behind. The procession slowed up, horsemen jammed to the left of us, the carriage halted. I could hear footsteps on a stone pavement.

"You're late," said a low voice at the carriage door. "It's near eleven."

"Lot o' fooling with the candidates," said one of the horsemen, quietly.

"Everything ready?"

"Everything ready," was the answer.

The carriage door swung open.

"We get out here," said one of the men who sat with us.

I alighted. On each side of me somebody put his hand on my shoulder. I could see the glow of a lantern-light close to my face. I knew there was a crowd of men around, but I could hear nothing save now and then a whisper.

"Ah, yes; it is M'sieur Bell—poor fellow!" said Louison, coming quickly to me. "And you, my dear, you are M'sieur Bell!"

She spoke quickly in French, as if quite out of patience with the poor diplomacy of her sister.

"Do as they tell ye," a stranger whispered in my ear. "No matter what 't is, do as they tell ye."

They led us into a long passage and up a steep flight of wooden stairs. I

"I am glad, I am delighted, that she spoke to me," I said. I desired to save the fair girl, whose heart was ever as a child's, any sorrow for what she had done. "I was about to speak myself. It is so great a pleasure to see you all I could not longer endure silence."

"They made us prisoners; they bring us here. Oh, m'sieur, it is terrible!" said the baroness.

"And he is such a horrible-looking monkey!" said Louison.

"Do they treat you well?" I asked.

"We have a big room and enough to eat. It is not a bad prison, but it is one terrible place," said the baroness. "There took me alone across a wide bare floor, where they set me down on some sort of platform and left me, as I thought. Then I could hear the whispered challenge at the door and one after another entering and crossing the bare floor on tiptoe. Hundreds were coming in, it seemed to me. Suddenly a deep silence fell in that dark place of evil. The blindfold went whisking off as if a ghostly hand had taken it. But all around me was the darkness of a pit. I could see and I could hear nothing but a faint whisper, high above me, like that of pine boughs moving softly in a light breeze. I could feel the air upon my face. I thought I must have moved out of door by magic. It seemed as if I was sitting under the trees alone. Out of the black silence an icy hand fell suddenly upon my brow. I flinched, feeling it move slowly downward over my shoulder. I could hear no breathing, no rustle of garments near me. In the dead silence I got a feeling that the hand touching me had no body behind it. I was beyond the reach of fear—I was in a way prepared for anything but the deep, heart-shaking horror that sank under the cold, damp touch of those fingers. They laid hold of my elbow firmly, lifting as if to indicate that I was to rise. I did so, moving forward passively as it drew me on. To my astonishment I was unable to hear my own footfall or that of my conductor. I thought we were walking upon soft earth. Crossing our path in front of me I could see, in the darkness, a gleaming line. We moved slowly, standing still as our toes covered it. Then suddenly a light flashed from before and below us. A cold sweat came out upon me; I staggered back to strong hands that were laid upon my shoulders, forcing me to the line again. By that flash of light I could see that I was standing on the very brink of some black abyss—indeed, my toes had crossed the edge of it. The light came again, flickering and then settling into a steady glow. The opening seemed to have a grassy bottom some 10 feet below. In front of me the soil bristled, on that lower level, with some black and pointed plant: there were at least a score of them. As I looked I saw they were not plants, but a square of bayonets thrust points up, in the ground. A curse came out of my hot mouth, and then a dozen voices mocked it, going fainter, like a dying echo. A tall figure in a winding-sheet, its face covered, was leaning over me.

"To hesitate is to die," it whispered. "Courage may save you."

Then a skeleton hand came out of the winding-sheet, pointing down at the square of bristling bayonets. The figure put its mouth to my ear.

"Jump!" it whispered, and the bare bones of the dead fingers stirred impatiently.

[To Be Continued.]

### CHAPTER XIII.

The waiting guards laid hold of us in a twinkling, and others came crowding the doors. They shackled our hands behind us, and covered our eyes again. Dark misgivings of what was to come filled me, but I bore all in silence. They shoved us roughly out of doors, and there I could tell they were up to no child's play. A loud jeer burst from the mouths of many as we came staggering out. I could hear the voices of a crowd. They hurried us into a carriage.

"We demand the prisoners!" a man shouted near me.

Then I could hear them scuffling with the guards, who, I doubt not, were doing their best to hold them back. In a moment I knew the mob had possession of us and the soldiers were being hustled away. Dri sat shoulder to shoulder with me. I could feel his muscles tighten; I could hear the cracking of his joints and grinding of the shackle-chain. "Judas Pr-r-i-e-st!" he grunted, straining at the iron. Two men leaped into the carriage. There was a crack of the whip, and the horses went off bounding. We could hear horsemen all about us and wagons following. I had a stout heart in me those days, but in all my life I had never taken a ride so little to my liking. We went over rough roads, up hill and down, for an hour or more.

I could see in prospect no better destination than our graves, and, indeed, I was not far wrong. Well, by and by we came to a town somewhere—God knows where. I have never seen it, or known the name of it, or even that of the prison where we were first imprisoned. I could tell it was a town by the rumble of the wheels and each echoing hoof-beat. The cavalcade was all about us, and now and then we could hear the sound of voices far behind. The procession slowed up, horsemen jammed to the left of us, the carriage halted. I could hear footsteps on a stone pavement.

"You're late," said a low voice at the carriage door. "It's near eleven."

"Lot o' fooling with the candidates," said one of the horsemen, quietly.

"Everything ready?"

"Everything ready," was the answer.

The carriage door swung open.

"We get out here," said one of the men who sat with us.

I alighted. On each side of me somebody put his hand on my shoulder. I could see the glow of a lantern-light close to my face. I knew there was a crowd of men around, but I could hear nothing save now and then a whisper.

"Ah, yes; it is M'sieur Bell—poor fellow!" said Louison, coming quickly to me. "And you, my dear, you are M'sieur Bell!"

She spoke quickly in French, as if quite out of patience with the poor diplomacy of her sister.

"Do as they tell ye," a stranger whispered in my ear. "No matter what 't is, do as they tell ye."

They led us into a long passage and up a steep flight of wooden stairs. I

have learned since then it was a building equipped by a well-known secret society for its initiations. We went on through a narrow hall, and up a winding flight that seemed to me interminable. Above it, as we stopped, the man who was leading me tapped thrice on a rattling wooden door. It broke the silence with a loud echoing noise. I could hear then the sliding of a panel and a faint whispering and the sound of many feet ascending the stairs below. The door swung open presently, and we were led in where I could see no sign of any light. They took me alone across a wide bare floor, where they set me down on some sort of platform and left me, as I thought. Then I could hear the whispered challenge at the door and one after another entering and crossing the bare floor on tiptoe. Hundreds were coming in, it seemed to me. Suddenly a deep silence fell in that dark place of evil. The blindfold went whisking off as if a ghostly hand had taken it. But all around me was the darkness of a pit. I could see and I could hear nothing but a faint whisper, high above me, like that of pine boughs moving softly in a light breeze. I could feel the air upon my face. I thought I must have moved out of door by magic. It seemed as if I was sitting under the trees alone. Out of the black silence an icy hand fell suddenly upon my brow. I flinched, feeling it move slowly downward over my shoulder. I could hear no breathing, no rustle of garments near me. In the dead silence I got a feeling that the hand touching me had no body behind it. I was beyond the reach of fear—I was in a way prepared for anything but the deep, heart-shaking horror that sank under the cold, damp touch of those fingers. They laid hold of my elbow firmly, lifting as if to indicate that I was to rise. I did so, moving forward passively as it drew me on. To my astonishment I was unable to hear my own footfall or that of my conductor. I thought we were walking upon soft earth. Crossing our path in front of me I could see, in the darkness, a gleaming line. We moved slowly, standing still as our toes covered it. Then suddenly a light flashed from before and below us. A cold sweat came out upon me; I staggered back to strong hands that were laid upon my shoulders, forcing me to the line again. By that flash of light I could see that I was standing on the very brink of some black abyss—indeed, my toes had crossed the edge of it. The light came again, flickering and then settling into a steady glow. The opening seemed to have a grassy bottom some 10 feet below. In front of me the soil bristled, on that lower level, with some black and pointed plant: there were at least a score of them. As I looked I saw they were not plants, but a square of bayonets thrust points up, in the ground. A curse came out of my hot mouth, and then a dozen voices mocked it, going fainter, like a dying echo. A tall figure in a winding-sheet, its face covered, was leaning over me.

"To hesitate is to die," it whispered. "Courage may save you."

Then a skeleton hand came out of the winding-sheet, pointing down at the square of bristling bayonets. The figure put its mouth to my ear.

"Jump!" it whispered, and the bare bones of the dead fingers stirred impatiently.

[To Be Continued.]

**CHAPTER XIV.**—CONTINUED.

I had a high notion, those days, of the duty of a soldier. My father had always told me there was no greater glory for anybody than that of a brave death. Somehow the feeling got to be part of me. While I had little fear of death, I dreaded to be shot like a felon. But I should be dying for my country, and that feeling seemed to light the shadows. When I fell asleep, after much worry, it was to dream of my three countrymen who had fallen to their fates there by the corn. I awoke to find the guard in our cell, and Dri and he whispering together. He had come with our breakfast.

"All I want," Dri was saying, "is a piece of iron, with a sharp end, half as long as your arm."

He made no answer, that big, sullen, bulldog man who brought our food to us. When he had gone, Dri lay over and began laughing under his breath.

"His thinker's goin' luk a sawmill," he whispered. "Would n't wonder if it kep' 'im awake nights. He was askin' 'bout the airtaw thousand dollars. Et they'll let us alone for three days, we'll be out o' here. Now, you mark my word."

## Berea Teachers' Club

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS FOR PUBLICATION TO C. D. LEWIS, BEREAS, KY.

### Leaves and the Fire.

Cool days are here now, and, in the morning, children crowd around the fire to warm toes and fingers before beginning the day's work. Teachers, have you ever thought of asking them or any one else where the heat of the fire comes from. If not, ask it now and let us see what the answer will be.

It comes from the wood of course, but how and why? Those are the questions. Every child in school knows that there must be air admitted to the stove before fire will burn so *wood* and *air* must be the things that make the heat. But it is not all of the air, for if you put a candle into a glass jar or bottle, light it and close up the vessel, it will burn for a while and gradually go out. Yet there will still be air in the jar.

What really takes place is this: The wood has in it a substance called carbon, not in a pure state but combined with other things. In the air there is a large amount of a gas, oxygen, which unites with this carbon. When these two things unite they produce heat, and, two new substances, the gas which we call carbonic acid, or carbon dioxide, and water. These pass from the stove into the air, and with the unburned carbon, make what we call smoke.

But there is yet another question back of this. Where did the heat come from? Was the heat created by the union of these two substances?

Far from it. Remember what was said about the leaves as sun shine traps some weeks ago and the secret is almost yours: "The green coloring matter of the leaf, when acted upon by the sun's rays, unites the carbon dioxide from the air with water which has come up from the soil and forms starch."

It is the heat energy of the sun, you see, that does this. It has been used up in doing this work. This starch passes down the stem of the plant and is formed into the wood of the tree.

Now, when the wood burns, what was done in the leaf is undone. The substance which was there formed breaks up and we have the three things that formed it: water and carbon dioxide gas going up the chimney and the heat of the sun coming out from the stove to warm our hands.

It is wonderful! The heat of the sun that fell upon the leaves of an oak tree years ago and was trapped by them is now set free in the stove this morning to warm us and cook our food. Yet it is just as true as that the force a boy puts into the spring of a steel trap stays there until the trap is sprung and then catches and holds the animal.

### Fun and Business.

Knicker—How do you like your new preacher?

Fine; he has elevated thought and a subway voice.

If you want to get good warm Winter Clothing for a little money, go to the New York Clothing Store on Depot street, Berea, Ky.

"There's no use in my joining the sewing circle," said the new resident. "I really can't sew at all."

"Oh, but you can talk!" persisted the caller with the invitation.

You are invited to call and see the Best and Cheapest Clothing on earth high grade Sanitary Pawn Broker's all Wool Over-coats, Coats and Vests, Odd Coats, Ladies' Sacks, Caps, Skirts, Suits, etc., at the New York Clothing Store on Depot Street, Berea, Ky. G. D. HOLLIDAY, PROP.

## The Song of the Hair

There are four verses. Verse 1. Ayer's Hair Vigor makes the hair grow. Verse 2. Ayer's Hair Vigor stops falling hair. Verse 3. Ayer's Hair Vigor cures dandruff. Verse 4. Ayer's Hair Vigor always restores color to gray hair. The chorus is sung by millions.

"Before using Ayer's Hair Vigor I had very poor hair. I continued to use the Vigor until my hair greatly improved in every way. I have used it off and on for the past ten years."—Mrs. M. DRUMMOND, Newark, N. J.

Made by J. G. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass. Also manufacturers of SARSAPARILLA PILLS. CHERRY PECTORAL.

Ayer's

### BASE HITS.

Frank Dunn, the owner of the Boston Nationals, says he will have a great team in Boston next year.

Tom Walker is the only Cincinnati player who has not made an error this year. Joe Kelley has only made two thirty-five games.

Fred Tenney says that the spit ball injured Wilhelm's delivery to that extent that he requested him to omit it from his baseball repertory.

Brooklyn won five games out of sixteen from New York this year. Last season the series stood nineteen to three in favor of the Giants.

Dave Brain batted for about .250 with St. Louis. It is a good wager he will add many a point to that figure while with the Pittsburghs.

Shortstop Abattichio, whose early season's performance with the stick was very poor, is now lacing the leather hard for Tenney's Boston tribe.

Sandow Mertes, New York Nationals, has improved a good deal in his batting lately—sixteen safeties in nine games—and his hitting has been timely too.

Graham, the outfielder loaned to Scranton by the New York National League club, recently joined to the Altoona team of the Tri-State League and a day later jumped back to Scranton.

Frank Bowman of the New Yorks is being praised as a "man of steel" in opposition to McGinnity's "iron man" sobriquet, because he refuses to get out of the game even when he is badly hurt.

### THINGS THEATRICAL.

John Drew is at his country place on Long Island.

Wilton Lackaye's tour in "The Pit" is to take him as far west as San Francisco.

Katherine Florence will be Nat Goodwin's leading woman in "The Beauty and the Bargain."

Miss May Robson has been engaged by Charles Frohman for the support of Francis Wilson.

Pauline Hall goes back to her early love, the comic opera stage, next season. She has written her own play.

William Collier triumphed so signalily in London that he will play "The Dictator" all summer at the Comedy theater.

William Gillette is finishing a new play in London and on his return will take a cruise on his house boat, the Aunt Polly.

"Mary, Quite Contrary" is the title of Henrietta Crosman's new comedy for next season. Boston will be the first large city visited.

Ada Rehan is to remain under the Shubert management. She is to appear in George Bernard Shaw's comedy, "Captain Brassbound's Conversion."

### CURIOS CULLINGS.

During a recent warm week in March \$50,000 gallons of beer were consumed, an average of two and a half gallons to every man, woman and child in the city.

George Denholm, a wealthy Edinburgh stockbroker, cut his throat at Meadowfield, Durham, and then, five minutes before his death, lit a cigarette and smoked it.

The owner of a house in a London suburb altered the number 13 to 12A. The borough authorities objected, and, though he pleaded that he could not let a house numbered 13, they made him replace the 13 on the door.

The instinctive desire for bird flesh seems to have overcome to an astonishing degree by a Richmond (Me.) kitten, which was seen the other day tenderly dropping food into the wide stretched mouth of a young robin which had fallen from its nest to the ground.

### THE ROYAL BOX.

The sultan of Turkey has ordered 700 Persian dresses for his wives.

Queen Victoria used to be proud of the drops of Stuart blood in her veins, yet it is said that she had a smaller proportion of the fluid than many a foreign royalty.

Queen Helene of Italy is regarded by her subjects as altogether too economical. Her majesty's annual allowance is about \$3,000,000, but it is said she actually appeared in a gown a year old.

The shah's hotel bill for his recent short stay in the Lemberg amounted to £2,000, says the Wiek Novy. A special kitchen in which to prepare Persian dishes had cost £750. The bill was disputed and eventually settled for £1,840.

### RUSSIA.

It is plain that Russia is more of a sand heap than a powder magazine. Sparks in plenty have fallen into it of late, but it has not ignited.—Montreal Herald.

The Cossacks will very likely remain to the end stanchly and mechanically loyal. They are too low in the scale of human development to be anything else.—Providence Journal.

The price of peace is unofficially fixed at \$1,000,000,000, and it's only external peace at that. What would the czar give for peace and quiet in Russia?—Philadelphia Inquirer.

### THE SMART SET.

Members of the New York smart set have been paying tribute to a smarter set.—Washington Post.

It seems that the patron of certain society publications has two "shows" for his money. He is permitted to pay for the insertion of his name or its ex-sclusion.—Duluth News-Tribune.

## Delphine's Choice

By INA WRIGHT HANSON

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absently, my mind conning my request before Delphine's father.

"Do you think I have the face to ask her to burden her splendid young life with me?" he demanded fiercely.

"She seems to favor you," I ventured, feeling that I had to say something.

"The sweet, tender pity of her would give more attention to the wounded dog than the well bodied one," he answered, with infinite pathos. "I did know a man once whose body was as bad as mine, and he was married to a saint and the father of lovely children. I couldn't dream of burdening Delphine, though, even if."

My pity for poor Jerry was forgotten at Delphine's welcome. Surely there was an answer to my warm pressure of her little hand; surely her dark eyes held in their roguish depths a gleam of love. I sat beside her at the table, too, with Hathaway at her left. I remember what he had said—"It will be Dick or me." Hathaway looked too complacent for my comfort, though.

"The sweet, tender pity of her would give more attention to the wounded dog than the well bodied one," he answered, with infinite pathos. "I did know a man once whose body was as bad as mine, and he was married to a saint and the father of lovely children. I couldn't dream of burdening Delphine, though, even if."

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# The Citizen

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## Institutions of Learning.

To-day, in the United States, two radically different plans for the support and conduct of higher institutions of learning are in process of development;

the one that of the private university, the other the university supported and controlled by the state. The first finds its notable examples mainly amongst the older universities of the east, the second in the universities of the central and western states, writes Henry S. Pritchett, in Atlantic. While these last are younger, their growth has been rapid, not only in the number of their instructors and students, but in facilities and in income. A table which follows, contains in condensed form certain data concerning these two groups of universities which are suggestive, and which show how nearly comparable, so far as material considerations measure equality, these two groups of institutions have become. The comparison shows that in the six older universities of the eastern states 1,938 teachers are dealing with 18,498 students, at an annual cost of a little more than \$5,000,000, while in the six western state universities a somewhat smaller number of teachers in dealing with a student body larger by 2,000, at a cost of a little more than \$4,000,000. The first student group includes but few women, the second a considerable proportion of women. In number of instructors, in number of students, and in amount of annual income the second group is rapidly gaining on the first.

## Aerial Navigation.

According to the most up-to-date and successful aeronaut of the century, A. Roy Knabenshue, all hope of successfully navigating the air in a practical and useful way may as well be abandoned.

Speaking from experience, he said: "I am ready to state positively that the airship in general never will be a success. I believe it is now at the height of its achievement." After telling of certain requisites and what he had accomplished he went on to state the reasons for his conclusion.

The first is: "Above 15 miles an hour the pitch is so great that one cannot ride. . . . There is no way to control this, as we cannot make a vacuum of the currents we meet above the lower levels. The second reason lies in the weight. I have built this as light as it can be done and still be propelled. I am tired of all this twaddle about aerial navigation. I know that it has no future from my own experience. Dreamers have tried for ages to make something of their theories, but all have failed and will fail. I am about to give up the profession and buy a farm." This is good sense, but others will continue to dream and fail.

"Diver's paralysis," said the second mate, "proves homeopathy to be a fact. Homeopathy says that like cures like. For instance, if you have a fever, take something that produces a fever, and you will recover. Well, diver's paralysis backs up this claim."

"The disease afflicts the pearl divers of Ceylon and the sponge divers of the Mediterranean. It attacks only the best men, the ones who go down deepest and stay the longest, and it is supposed to be caused by the swift changes from one pressure of water to another that the diver undergoes when he pops up to the surface.

"This paralysis makes the diver quite helpless out of water. Yet under water it disappears altogether. The water causes diver's paralysis. The water, in a truly homeopathic manner, takes every vestige of the disease away.

"To the oyster beds of Ceylon and to the sponge fisheries of the Mediterranean many of the best divers are carried like infants. Helpless as logs, they lie in a row on the decks in the sunshine till their turn comes to descend. Then, in Ceylon, the pearl diver is carried to the boat's edge; he sits there, his hands on his knees, as if lost in thought (he is getting his breath) and suddenly—pop—he rolls awkwardly into the water.

And the instant he disappears all his agility returns to him, and as easily as a boy would dive five feet after a white stone he dives over a hundred feet after the hidden pearls.

"With the paralyzed sponge diver it is the same story. Only, since he holds a heavy stone in his arms to bear him down to the bottom, he must be carried to the boat's side and dropped over bodily.

"These paralytics are like fish, awkward, helpless, flopping hideously about the deck; but the moment you toss them overboard away they dart, quick, graceful, dolphinlike."

## Size of the Sun.

We sometimes see a huge ring or halo around the moon, occupying a region in the heavens so large that 90 moons' breadths would but just suffice to span it. Yet the body of the sun would fill all that space were we had approached within 2,000,000 miles of him. Once on his apparent surface, were we permitted to travel theron, and with the speed of an express train, it would require five whole years of continuous journeying before we could make the circuit of his orb.

## Genuine Article.

Her—and you really think you love me, do you?

Him—Love you! Why, I believe I could love you, even if you were my wife!—Chicago Daily News.

## Sisterly Comfort.

Elsie—I wish I were a man. Maud—Yes; with all your money you'd be quite a catch then, wouldn't you?—Ally Sloper.

## HEROES ON SINKING SHIP.

Japanese Maintained Their Reputation for Bravery When the Mikasa Sank.

A recent cablegram from London says: The Daily Telegraph has received the following dispatch from its correspondent at the Japanese naval base at Sasebo under date of September 13, the message having been delayed in transmission:

"The burning of the battleship Mikasa was attended by many heroic incidents. There was not one, but a series of explosions, some loud like the simultaneous reports of many heavy guns, others dull and muffled. Immediately after the first of these great sheets of flame seemed to envelop the ship. It was a moonlight night, added to which all the warships and land stations turned searchlights upon the scene. This concentration of light, together with the glare of the conflagration, made it possible to witness many heartrending spectacles from shore and also materially assisted the work of rescue. Boats were lowered in all directions. The survivors gallantly rowed about, although they themselves were suffering from many injuries, and succeeded in saving numerous lives.

"Your correspondent could see the work of rescue as clearly as if it were proceeding in daylight. The water rushed in through a hole in the port side of the ship, and the Mikasa settled down. Nearby a transport lying at anchor, said to be the Kaikoku Maru, was somewhat damaged by the fire which spread out on each side of the battleship.

"Among the bodies picked up that night were those of Lieut. Mamaki, three gunners, six sailors and six engineers belonging to the Mikasa and eight or ten corpses of men from other warships. It is believed that as the damage was easily repaired, the flagship will soon be raised.

"Baron Yamamoto, minister of marine, has made the following authoritative statement:

"The burning of the Mikasa is a matter of great moment. The real cause cannot be ascertained until the ship is refloated. Wild rumors in circulation that the incident is due to discontent in the navy, with reference to the peace terms, are as absurd as they are false. Such a thing is impossible in a disciplined navy. Yesterday a conference of naval officers assembled at my residence, and all agreed that an accident must be the cause. I have appointed a commission, at the head of which is Vice Admiral Misu, to investigate the calamity, also the conduct of the captain and second in command.

"The findings will be made public. The Mikasa's guns are now being removed from the ship preparatory to raising her."

## PARALYSIS AFFLICTS DIVERS

Makes Them Helpless Out of Water, But Doesn't Affect Them While in It.

"Diver's paralysis," said the second mate, "proves homeopathy to be a fact. Homeopathy says that like cures like. For instance, if you have a fever, take something that produces a fever, and you will recover. Well, diver's paralysis backs up this claim."

"The disease afflicts the pearl divers of Ceylon and the sponge divers of the Mediterranean. It attacks only the best men, the ones who go down deepest and stay the longest, and it is supposed to be caused by the swift changes from one pressure of water to another that the diver undergoes when he pops up to the surface.

"This paralysis makes the diver quite helpless out of water. Yet under water it disappears altogether. The water causes diver's paralysis. The water, in a truly homeopathic manner, takes every vestige of the disease away.

"To the oyster beds of Ceylon and to the sponge fisheries of the Mediterranean many of the best divers are carried like infants. Helpless as logs, they lie in a row on the decks in the sunshine till their turn comes to descend. Then, in Ceylon, the pearl diver is carried to the boat's edge; he sits there, his hands on his knees, as if lost in thought (he is getting his breath) and suddenly—pop—he rolls awkwardly into the water.

And the instant he disappears all his agility returns to him, and as easily as a boy would dive five feet after a white stone he dives over a hundred feet after the hidden pearls.

"With the paralyzed sponge diver it is the same story. Only, since he holds a heavy stone in his arms to bear him down to the bottom, he must be carried to the boat's side and dropped over bodily.

"These paralytics are like fish, awkward, helpless, flopping hideously about the deck; but the moment you toss them overboard away they dart, quick, graceful, dolphinlike."

# The Responsibility and Duty of a Bank Director

By WILLIAM BARRET RIDGELY,  
Comptroller of the Currency.



No outside supervision can supply honesty or brains for the management of a bank, or take the place of either when it is lacking. The best it can do is to discover acts of dishonesty or bad errors of judgment, after they have occurred, and to some extent prevent illegal acts by fear of their discovery and punishment.

The direction in which we can look for the greatest improvement in bank supervision is in cooperation between the directors of the banks and the supervising authority. The government supervision can and should be improved, both by change in system and better administration and it can do a great deal to help the directors realize their responsibilities and do their duty.

The duty of a bank director, if he would fulfill the obligation imposed

by his oath and protect the interests of the shareholders for whom he is trustee, and the creditors, to whom he is under even greater obligations, requires that he should know positively that the affairs of the bank are being properly managed. Meetings of the directors should be held regularly and frequently, and be well attended by all the members of the board. At these meetings the officers should be required to make full, complete and intelligent reports in such form and detail as to be easily understood by the directors. All loans and important transactions should be reported and passed upon, and especially all notes and securities should be submitted for the personal inspection of the members of the board who are not active officers. All loans to officers and directors should be more closely scrutinized and examined than any others, and the amount of their total liabilities clearly understood. In addition to such exhibitions as are made at regular meetings, the directors should have frequent thorough examinations made by committees of the board, or experts employed for the purpose. These should be made independently of the active officers of the bank.

Every clerk and every officer of the bank should be examined and checked up as thoroughly as possible, and required to show the examining committee or auditor just how the matters in his charge stand. No man who is in a position of trust has any right to resent such an examination, and one who has a proper appreciation of the relation he bears to those who have reposed trust and confidence in him will welcome such an opportunity to show that he has been faithful and efficient. If all the boards of bank directors would do their full duty in the way here outlined, bank failures would almost come to an end. Banks would, of course, make losses, and occasionally one might fail, but it would be rare, and the result of very unusually bad judgment and incapable management. We would very seldom have such sudden and sensational failures of banks, looted from the inside by men who have stood high in their communities, and even thought to be models of honesty and trustworthiness.

## Local Industry and Trade as Text Book

By JOHN L. TILDSLEY,  
High School of Commerce, New York City.

Because of the size of our cities and the consequent separation of residence and business sections, the city boy grows up with little acquaintance with industrial life. The study of local industry

is necessary in the commercial course in order that the boy may be given that survey of the industrial world, that understanding of industrial processes which the boy of the small town absorbs from his earliest years. By this study is he fitted to his environment and is more apt to make an intelligent choice of his life work.

But more important than any knowledge to be acquired is the training that this course can give. Mere information is the bane of commercial education.

The study of local industry and trade develops, as no other course at present does those faculties which are so necessary to a business man. It develops the habit of observing accurately, not biological, but social phenomena; of grouping the results of these observations, and it builds up in the boy, from a very small foundation, the power to reason from the premises furnished by these observations as to the probable course of events in the future.

The embryo business man may thus in the schoolroom acquire those habits of mental life which he is to carry with him through his business career. He can gain from this course not power in general, but the very powers that he will constantly employ.

The boy must be set to making certain definite observations, must be taught how to ask questions, how to use the various reports and papers of the business man. He is learning to handle tools, not text-books. Above all, he must, in the recitation, gain the chief product of the course reasoning power. Few men reason, the successful business man must. The student of this subject should, in the interpretation of his facts, develop the power to reason accurately concerning industrial phenomena.

Stimulated and guided by the questions and suggestions of an enthusiastic, trained teacher, amid an atmosphere of free discussion, the boy may feel his flabby mental muscles toughen, may emerge from his sponge existence, and increase the now small number of school graduates who can think on other than conventional lines, who can meet new problems and solve them as they rise daily in the business life.

## Elements of Real Satisfaction in Life

By PRESIDENT CHAS. W. ELIOT,  
Harvard University.

all kinds must be avoided.

But this is not enough. It is the intellectual life that gives the educated man the real satisfaction that endures. The cultivation of vigorous, intense, mental work each day is bound to furnish one of the greatest and most lasting satisfactions that come in life. Don't take three minutes to do what might just as well be done in two minutes. Don't take four years in college to do what might be done just as well in three years.

The third great source of satisfaction is a decent reputation. In order to secure this, be a man of honor. Act toward all women as though you were going to marry some pure woman inside of a month. Be honest to all and, more than this, be generous, especially to those less powerful and poorer than yourself.

## THE BLACK FOX IN MAINE.

Fur of the Little Animal Will Be a Prize Worth Getting Next Winter.

Men who have ridden into Bangor early in the morning from Amherst, Aurora, Bedington and nearby towns say they have seen a great and superbly shining black fox capering by the roadsides and scotching across fields and through pastures, says the Bangor News.

Making due allowance for visual defects, if the tales that are told are half true the animal is surely worth hunting for—or will be a month later, when its winter fur is grown. Beyond question, the pelt of the black fox is the most valuable fur on earth. The biggest and finest fur seal in the Arctic ocean carries a garment that will be valued at \$300 to \$500 after it has been dressed and colored. The pelt of a great sea lion commands from \$200 to \$400, and the jacket of a silver gray fox sometimes sells for \$800 to \$1,000. But better and more choice, and more expensive than any of the above, is the skin of the black fox. At the auction sale of furs held in London last June there were six pelts taken from black foxes, which sold for more than \$1,500 each, one specimen commanding \$2,200.

The dealers in furs tell us that the best place to seek black foxes on this continent is along the northern end of the Atlantic seaboard, from Hancock county, Maine, through New Brunswick and Nova Scotia to Labrador. As can be inferred from the prices secured from the buyers, black foxes are not plentiful in any part of the world. Less than 100 pelts are taken in a year from the entire earth. In some years the number has dwindled to 30.

Of late the captures have been more plentiful, though a man can hunt a long time in any place without casting his eyes upon a black fox, and as seeing is not equivalent to securing, many men who have looked at black foxes running away have never shot one.

According to the tales of old hunters, there is a black fox which may be seen at rare intervals among the hills of Dedham and Otis. Men who have placed hounds on its track assert that the animal never stops to play with the dogs by circling, but makes a bee line due east, running rapidly until the last pursuer drops from fatigue. Perhaps the fox seen of late along the road leading to the Whale's Back is the same animal.

## STORE WHISKY IN GERMANY

Way the Distillers Have of Saving the Interest on Taxes Paid Here.

It is not generally known that Louisville distillers and warehousemen own warehouses in Germany in which considerably more than 1,000,000 gallons of Kentucky whisky is stored and will some time be returned to this state, says the Louisville Herald.

About 3,500 barrels of Kentucky whisky is now stored in the customs warehouse here, consigned to local dealers. This whisky spent several years in Germany.

Originally distillers assigned as a reason for exporting whisky to Germany and importing it again that it got a peculiar sea flavor in crossing the ocean, which improved it. Many a Kentucky colonel disputed this fact on the basis that Kentucky whisky cannot be improved after it is properly aged.

The real reason, however, for storing whisky in Germany is to save money. The national law formerly provided that whisky must be taken out of bond inside of three years and the tax of \$1.10 a gallon must be paid on it when taken out.

It also provided that if whisky be exported such tax would not have to be paid on it at the time of the taking out, and further that it might be re-imported upon payment of \$1.10 a gallon.

Many distillers and warehousemen found it cheaper to export whisky and import it later than to borrow the money for internal revenue taxes. An enormous quantity of whisky was then sent abroad, and as Germany is the only country which will admit it without the payment of a duty it was sent there.

The distillers figured that the cost of transportation both ways was cheaper than the interest on the money with which they would have to pay taxes at the time. They could keep the whisky stored in Germany as long as they wanted to, and bring it back in small quantities. Congress has since passed a law allowing whisky to remain in government warehouses eight years before the internal revenue taxes are paid.

## Huge Petition.

The famous Chartist petition of 1848, presented by Fergus O'Connor, was said to contain no fewer than 5,700,000 signatures. So hopeless seemed the task of counting these names that the public petitions committee actually directed a clerk to take a yard measure, count the number of signatures in a yard, and then, by ascertaining the number of yards in the petition, make a rough calculation of the total number of names.

## "Black Book" System.

Some London large retail drapery houses keep a "black book," in which are entered the name and address, duly verified, of anyone caught in an attempt to purloin goods. The system succeeds excellently as a deterrent, would-be thieves

# AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

## A HANDY BAG HOLDER.

**Farmer Tells How He Made One Which Did Better Service Than Many Others.**

A subscriber in Stephenson county, Illinois, writes to the Prairie Farmer, saying: "I saw in your paper lately an illustration of a bag-holder which I think I can beat. I make a frame at the bottom of two-inch strip, 6x8 inches square, with a solid wood back. For my hopper I used sheet iron of an old binder, cutting it to slant out at the top on three sides so that it will be easy to shovel into. I then fastened one hook on each corner at the bottom to hang the bag on. A two-inch strip three feet long was then bolted on to the flat side of the hopper, and in this a number of holes were bored. This finished my bagholder, and all I have to do is to hang it on a spike, using the different holes in the strip for this purpose, according to the size of the bag. The illustration shows the plan."

This is another of those little devices that is useful to the farmer. There are comparatively few things that are more useful than a good bag holder. Ordinarily two men are required to do the work that one man can do if he has a bag holder that is practical. It appears as though our Stephenson county (Ill.) subscriber has a plan that will answer every purpose. Some will object to it on account of the hooks, and the liability of tearing the bag, but we venture even though there is some injury, that the damage will not be so great but what the top of the bag will last as long as will the bottom where it comes in contact with the floor.

## FERTILIZING ORCHARDS.

**W. F. Massey Tells How This Work Can Best Be Done—Fruit Trees Need Enriching.**

Farmers as a rule realize the importance of fertilizers on their annual crops, but when it comes to the orchard they imagine that an apple or a peach tree or other fruit tree can get all it needs from the natural soil. And not only do this, but the orchard is often expected to furnish hay or pasture for stock. The result of such treatment is seen all over the country in decrepit trees and poor crops of fruit, and the growers say that the climate has changed, and they can no longer grow fruit as they formerly did, when in fact soil exhaustion is at the root of the whole trouble.

When one considers the great amount of plant food that has been taken from the soil to build up a great apple tree, and that a crop of apples takes from the soil mineral matters to thrice the extent that a crop of wheat of 25 bushels per acre will take, the reason for the failure of the fruit becomes apparent. In the early growth of an orchard we want the trees to develop fast, and hence we fertilize the soil with a complete fertilizer and grow some truck crops in it that need such feeding. But after the tree has gotten into a bearing condition we can put the land in grass and cut it several times during the season, and let the cut grass rot on the land, and can thus supply all the nitrogen needed, especially if clover is grown. Plenty of white clover among the grass, well supplied with acid phosphate, and potash mixed five parts of the first to one of the last, will supply in 400 pounds per acre what the fruit needs for its perfection. Try this and see if the fruit does not respond.

## SUGGESTIVE POINTERS.

Snow makes a good covering for the wheat fields, but a poor one for harvest implements.

Beware of bran which is adulterated with rice hulls. This mixture disgraces with many animals.

Now be careful. Look ahead. Don't swamp prices by dumping on the market, all at once, too much of this big harvest.

In the grass on your lawn twin and of poor quality? Scatter some fresh seed and a good dressing of wood ashes over it.

There are some things it isn't really worth while to try. For instance, it is not worth while trying to raise hornets for profit.

Husking corn after the earth begins to freeze and thaw is one of the preventable things that makes the boy want to leave the farm.—Farm Journal.

## Cheating the Calves.

There never was a man who was smart enough to cheat his calves and young stock. He may think he is doing it when he scrimps them on their rations, but he will find out when it comes to figuring up in the fall that he is the one who has lost money.

## Use of Millet Seed.

Millet seed is one of the finest foods for chickens, as well as other fowls. Scattered among dry leaves it will make a drove of chickens busy and happy for hours.

## THE BEE THIS WINTER.

**Things to Do in Preparing the Hive and Its Inmates for the Cold Weather.**

Feeding should be done early.

Whether the bees are to be wintered in the cellar or on the summer stands, the first and most important matter to be looked after is the supply of stores.

Bees will not go on and rear a lot of young if the food supply is short; so in order that a colony may go into winter quarters strong in young bees, feeding must be done early enough for brood to be reared and matured in vigor before the advent of cold weather.

Then, as the nights begin to be chilly and bad weather occasionally prevails, the bees become quiet, glide into inaction, and compose themselves for their long sleep.

If bees are to winter in the best condition, they must have sealed honey, or something that will take the place of it, immediately above the cluster and in direct contact with it, as long as the cold weather lasts.

If the honey is well ripened before cold weather sets in, it will keep well; if thin, it may candy.

With a good strong colony, well wintered, the honey should be as good in spring as it was the previous fall, and in some cases better.

Give intelligent care as to winter quarters.

I use a woolen blanket or carpet cover, and on top of it porous and absorbent material—sawdust, chaff, cut straw or forest leaves. The woolen material next the bees conveys the moisture to the other side of the piece of blanket or carpet, where contact with the absorbent material causes it to pass upward, so rendering it harmless to the bees.

Bees exhale vapor, and when this vapor strikes the cold walls of the hive it sometimes congeals into frost there, melting into water, and running out of the hive as soon as the weather is warm enough. Sometimes it merely condenses into water and runs out of the hive as soon as enough is collected.

In packing hives for outdoor wintering, any good dry, loose material may be used, such as wheat chaff, forest leaves, planer shavings or excelsior. The best packing material is that which is loose enough to allow air to penetrate it and carry off the moisture of the bees. Put over this a good tight cover to keep the hive perfectly dry.

According to the opinion of the Farm Journal foul brood is a highly contagious disease. The first symptoms noticeable in a hive are lack of energy among the bees, dead larvae of a dark brown color in the cells, and sunken cappings, some of which are perforated. Upon opening some of the sunken cells, aropy, putrid mass is found; when lifted with a toothpick it appears like soft dough. When present, great caution is necessary, or it may spread through the whole apiary. If but a few hives are found to contain the disease, they should be burned at once—at night, so that no bees escape and flee to other hives.

If the colonies are but slightly infected, remove all of the comb and confine the bees in an empty box, confining them to fast for a day or two. After which they may be released, giving them a hive with starters only, and feeding them liberaly.

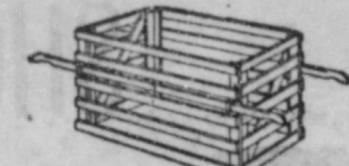
The hives may be disinfected by washing in carbolic acid water. A second removal of the bees may be necessary in some cases.

The great risk of spreading the disease, as well as the time and expense which a cure by drugs or by fasting involves, makes immediate destruction the cheapest cure in the end.

## A STOCK-MOVING CRATE.

**Convenient Article to Have When Moving Sheep, Calves, Pigs and Other Small Stock.**

Instead of wearing yourself out and losing your temper in chasing sheep, calves, pigs, etc., in moving them from pen to pen, you will find it better to use such a crate as is shown in the



THE CRATE READY FOR USE.

cut, says Robert Worden, of Iowa, in the Epitomist. This crate is of the knock-down order, being hinged at both ends so that the animals may be driven in at one end and out at the other. Handles may be slipped into the iron loops or brackets placed at suitable height on crate for carrying same while animal is moved along. This arrangement is especially valuable in handling calves or hogs, which usually can be neither led, driven or coaxed along. Make the crate light, but strong. Spruce is the best wood for such purposes, being light but exceedingly tough.

## Ducks vs. Chickens.

One great advantage in raising ducks over chickens is that hawks will not touch them. They are, as a rule harder than chicks. They are ready for market at ten weeks of age, are confined by a very low fence and are not troubled by lice. A two-foot fence is high enough to keep full grown ducks within bounds, in fact, I seldom use anything higher than one and one-half feet. One thing absolutely necessary is a large room in which to kill and dress the birds and to store grain.—Farm and Home.

## POWER THROUGH GOD'S SPIRIT

**Sunday School Lesson for Oct. 29, 1905**

Specially Prepared for This Paper.

**LESSON TEXT:**—Zechariah 4:1-10. **Memory Verses:** 10, 11.

**GOLDEN TEXT:**—"Not by might, nor by power, but by My Spirit, saith the Lord."—Zech. 4:8.

**TIME:**—The lesson is the fifth of a series of eight visions which came to the prophet in January or February, 519.

**PLACE:**—Jerusalem.

**SCRIPTURE REFERENCES:**—Others who have had visions: To Abraham (Gen. 15:1-17); to Jacob (Gen. 28:10-15); to Moses (Ex. 3:2-22); to Isaiah (Isa. 6:1-8); to Ezekiel (Ezek. 1:4-14, etc.); to Daniel (Dan. 7:1-14); to Amos (Amos 9:1-5); to Paul (Acts 9:3-9); to Cornelius (Acts 10:3-8); to Peter (Acts 10:9-17); to John (Rev. 1:10-20, etc.).

**PASSENGES ON HOLY SPIRIT:** Isa. 64:7-12; John 16:7-15; Acts 2:14, 16-21; Rom. 8:1-27; 1 Cor. 12:7-13; Gal. 5:15-25.

**COMMENT AND SUGGESTIVE THOUGHT.**

**INTRODUCTORY.**—Zechariah (the Lord remembers) was the son of Barachiah and grandson of Iddo, who was one of the heads of the twelve courses of priests (Neh. 12:4, 7), and whose successor Zechariah became (Neh. 12:16). He was therefore a priest as well as a prophet, the head of one of the Davidic courses of priests. He was probably born in Babylon, and went to Jerusalem when quite young, with Zerubbabel and Joshua. He began to prophesy about two months after Haggai began (Zech. 1:1; Ezra. 5:1; 6:14; Hag. 1:1), in the second year of Darius Hystaspes, and continued to prophesy for two years (Zech. 7:1). The circumstances were those described in our last lesson. The people had just been awakened from their lethargy, and begun anew to build the temple, amid the ruins of the old. They were few. Most of them were poor. They were discouraged. Their enemies were persistent and cruel. They were trying to bring the whole power of the empire against these few people and their feeble enterprise. Drought and mildew had ruined their crops. Even God seemed to be against them. The aged Haggai had aroused enthusiasm and the work on the temple had begun. It had been going on but a few weeks when the younger prophet Zechariah came to his aid. His first brief address was spoken in November, 519, after the second prophecy of Haggai, who followed with two more messages from God. Then Zechariah came again upon the scene, three months after his first prophecy, in January, or February, 519, when one memorable night God sent to Zechariah a series of eight visions—living pictures—object lessons—which the prophet rehearsed to the people the next morning. Two years later as the work was progressing he brought another message from the Lord. The Jews, we are told, "prospered through the prophesying" (Ezra 6:14); and in about four years the temple was finished.

V. 1. "The angel:" who had explained the other visions just as Dante represents himself as accompanied by the spirits of Virgil and Beatrice. "And waked me:" He had slept after the first series of visions. This was the beginning of a new series, during the same eventful night.

V. 2. "Behold a candlestick all of gold:" Like the seven-branched candlestick of the tabernacle and the later temple, for holding oil lamps, not candles. "With a bowl upon the top:" For a reservoir of oil to supply the lamps.

V. 3. "And two olive trees:" The oil usually burned in the lamps was olive oil, pressed from the fruit of the olive tree.

V. 5. The angel wondered that the prophet did not understand these plain symbols. The prophet then asked the angel to explain not only for himself, but to give authority to the message to the people. The candlestick with its branches represented the Jewish nation as the representative of the kingdom of God. Its business was to uphold the light of God before the whole world. The olive oil which fed the lamps represented the Holy Spirit of God.

V. 6. "This is the word of the Lord unto Zerubbabel:" The governor "Not by might, nor by power:" Not by armies, nor wealth, nor numbers, nor the material greatness of nations, can the work be done. "But by My spirit:" The source of help is in God.

V. 7. "Who art thou, O great mountain?" The difficulties, the opposition of the world power of Persia, the poverty, the ruins, the sins, and indifference of some of the Jews, the hatred of the Samaritans, all rose up before the prophet like a huge range of mountains, proud, overbearing, seemingly invincible. But who are you? Do you think you can stop this work when the Lord sends His spirit to see that it is done? "Thou shalt become a plain;" Be wholly removed.

V. 10. "For who hath despised the day of small things?" Small beginnings, a small people, a small kingdom, small wealth. "They . . . shall see the plumbmet;" The symbol of the architect or head builder. "Those seven; they are the eyes of the Lord:" Referring back to Zech. 3:9. The people should rejoice, because the providence of God, reaching everywhere in the world, is with their leader.

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**APPLICATION.**

When we look at outward things, as did the Jews of that day, we are often discouraged. The imperfections of good men, the evils in government, in business, in society, the decline in church attendance, wars, crimes, ignorance—all seem to show how slowly the kingdom of God is coming.

But the power for building the kingdom of God does not lie in such things but in the power of the Spirit of God, the spirit that made the early church, when it was despised as "the day of small things," victorious over the Roman empire with all its might and power.

## In the Fruit Trade.

British fruit growers are meeting foreign competition by new methods. It has been discovered that the yield of the small trees can be increased greatly by growing in pots under glass. Irrigation on a large scale by means of wells, gas-driven pumps and an extensive distribution of hose piping is also being employed. The old round boxes which the purchaser of fruit had to return to the seller are being discarded for lighter receptacles which need not be returned.

## Dropping the Y.

One peculiarity of the spelling of proper names has been apparent lately to the student of street signs. Persons whose names end in "y" have contracted the habit of lopping off the final letter. Henley, for instance, according to the strictly modern orthography, becomes Henle, Sedley is Sede, Bentley is Bentle, while even dear old Mr. Finney of turnip fame has degenerated into Finne.

## Distinctive Difference.

She—Did it ever occur to you that nearly all male poets and pianists have very long hair?

He—Yes; but there is a distinctive difference.

## "How so?"

"The long hair of a poet hangs down, while that of a pianist stands up."—Chicago Daily News.

## Bagged the Prince.

During the recent German army maneuvers, Prince Harold, of Denmark, with his regiment, was expecting an attack at seven a.m. But the enemy had the bad manners to arrive at four and bagged the prince and his men while they were asleep. The prince is thinking of protesting to The Hague tribunal.

## Russian White Flag.

The white flag which was hoisted on the Russian destroyer Bedovi when Admiral Rojestvensky surrendered to the Japanese, has been sent to Tokio. It was a tablecloth in the wardroom, the size being about nine feet by five feet. It will be placed on exhibition in the military museum at Tokio.

## First Cemetery.

The earliest English cemetery, as distinct from churchyards and burial grounds connected with places of worship, is that at Kensal Green, which was consecrated in 1832, long after the first separate grounds in America. The word means "sleeping place."

## Just Be Glad.

We should be glad—really glad—of everything that has come to us, no matter if it is sorrow or pain, when we find that our experience fits someone else's need—that some one else can build on our lives.—Detroit Free Press.

## Gives Up Title.

Reginald Ward, American millionaire, society man, friend of King Edward, and once a Boston broker, has abandoned his title of "count," conferred on him by Pope Leo XIII, on account of adverse criticism.

## All His Doing.

Miss Chellus—is it really so that you're engaged to Mr. Roxley?

Miss Pechia (calmly)—It is.

"My! he was a great catch."

"I beg your pardon; catcher."—Detroit Free Press.

## Travel Worn.

"It must be fine to be an actor," she said. "Traveling broadens the mind so, doesn't it?" "Not near as much," he murmured, absently, "as it broadens the feet."—Cleveland Leader.

## Market Report.

Cincinnati, Oct. 20.

**CATTLE—Common** \$2 50 @ 3 50

**Heavy steers** ..... 4 75 @ 4 85

**CALVES—Extra** ..... 7 50 @ 7 75

**HOGS—Ch. packers** ..... 5 45 @ 5 50

**M**



# IMPORTANT NEWS ITEMS CONDENSED.

Interesting Happenings Boiled Down For the Busy Reader.

## FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NOTES.

What Our Government Officials Are Doing—Crimes and Casualties—A Summary of Prominent Events Throughout the Globe.

Richmond, Va., threw open her gates to President Roosevelt and during the seven hours of his stay, state and city officials and citizens accorded him a welcome, hearty and sincere. The president made several addresses.

The president received an ovation during his journey through North Carolina. He visited the fair at Raleigh and made an address. At Charlotte, N. C., he met and had five minutes' conversation with the widow of Stonewall Jackson, the noted confederate leader.

The president's visit to Atlanta, Ga., was a marked event in the history of the state of Georgia. He was greeted on his arrival by her most distinguished citizens and throughout the day on every hand were shouted words of welcome that left no room for doubt of their sincerity. The city was in gala attire and business was practically suspended.

A movement has been started at Atlanta, Ga., to raise by popular subscription in the south \$60,000, or a sum sufficient to pay the duty on the presents bestowed upon Miss Alice Roosevelt, daughter of the president, during her trip through the Orient.

In the insurance investigation President McCurdy, of the Mutual Life Insurance Co., failed to explain why the dividends on ten payment policies were decreased from year to year. One particular example cited was for \$3,000 that in 1876 drew a dividend of \$55.75 had been gradually cut until in 1904 it received only \$3.

In the insurance investigation, William M. Carpenter, clerk in the supply department of the Mutual Life, testified that the company had maintained a house in Albany, N. Y., for A. C. Field, superintendent of that department. The expense of running the house was about \$2,500 a year.

When President McCurdy, of the Mutual Life Insurance Co., resumed the stand in the insurance investigation he testified as to the Mutual Life's connection with trust companies. The information furnished by Mr. McCurdy disclosed that the trust companies with which the Mutual Life was connected became very prosperous soon after they were taken up by the Mutual Life.

The necessity for legislation regulating casualty insurance as well as life insurance companies was laid before the annual convention of the board of casualty and surety underwriters.

The body of Sir Henry Irving was removed in great secrecy to a crematorium, the name of which is not given, where it was cremated. The secrecy surrounding the event was due to the desire of the family to avoid publicity.

The ashes of the late Sir Henry Irving were placed in Westminster Abbey with imposing ceremonies. Thousands of mourners gathered to pay tribute to the memory of the dead actor.

Fortifications of the terminals of the Panama canal is one of the subjects to be considered by Secretary Taft when he makes his visit to the Isthmus and for this purpose he will be accompanied by members of the first committee of the Taft fortifications board.

The war office has communicated the news of the ratification of the peace treaty to Gen. Linevitch, who has been ordered to arrange the necessary steps to carry out the provisions of the withdrawal of the Russian troops.

Col. William H. Michael who has been chief clerk of the department since the late John Sherman was secretary of state, is to be succeeded by Charles Denby, of Indiana.

The United States cruiser *Charleston*, the latest addition to the navy, was placed in commission at the Norfolk navy yard with Capt. Herbert Winslow, U. S. N. C., in command.

Capt. Taylor, one of the attorneys for Mrs. Taggart, gave notice of appeal from Judge Eason's decision as to the custody of the boys and a bond of \$4,000 was furnished so as to take the matter to the circuit court.

Terry McGovern defeated Tommy Murphy in one round at the National Athletic club, Philadelphia.

The Russian battleship *Kniaz Potemkin*, the crew of which mutinied in the harbor of Odessa last June, has by imperial order been rechristened the "Pandelemon."

Mrs. Helen Stallo, widow of Bernhard Stallo, of Cincinnati, who was minister to Italy 20 years ago, died at Scandacce, Italy. She was 77 years old. The body will be cremated.

Ghirkis Vartanian, who claims to be a naturalized American citizen, was again sentenced to death by the criminal court at Stambul for the murder of a prominent Armenian merchant.

The navy department is in receipt of a report from its observers at Colon announcing that the wireless station at that point heard the Guantanomo wireless station send signals. The distance is about 700 miles.

After an investigation of the books of the Enterprise National bank, of Allegheny, Pa., which disclosed that the bank was insolvent, T. Lee Clark, cashier of the institution for years, went to his home, in Bellevue, at midnight, spent a sleepless, nervous night and in the morning took poison and shot himself through the head. The bank has state deposits which will amount to about \$800,000, of which \$398,000 is in the checking or active account and the rest is state sinking funds.

Eight persons were killed, four fatally injured and at least 40 hurt in a storm which struck Sorento, Ill., and demolished two score of houses. Although the storm, which was almost a cyclone, lasted but a few moments, it was terrible in its violence.

Edgar George Cuniffle, the Adams express employee who disappeared from Pittsburgh, Pa., with \$101,000 in cash, was arrested at Bridgeport, Ct. He made a confession and expressed his willingness to return at once to Pittsburgh. On his person when arrested the detectives found \$290. He burned \$20,000 of the stolen money and \$79.56 was recovered by the officers at the home of his brother-in-law in Bristol, Ct.

The chances that the police will recover nearly the whole of the \$101,000 stolen from the Adams Express Co. in Pittsburgh by Edward G. Cuniffle, who was arrested at Bridgeport, Ca., seem bright. Nine thousand and sixty-five dollars was found in a trunk belonging to a butler in a prominent family at Black Rock.

Mrs. Lloyd Wheaton, wife of Maj. Gen. Lloyd Wheaton, died at her home in Chicago after a month's illness, at the age of 56 years.

A tornado near Jennings, Okla., killed two small children of Irvin Anderson, living on House creek, badly injuring Mr. and Mrs. Anderson and demolishing the house of Edward Root, breaking his daughter's ankle.

The mother of Congressman Nicholas Longworth denies that her son and Miss Alice Roosevelt are engaged to be married.

William H. Wanamaker, head of the firm of Wanamaker & Brown, Philadelphia, and brother of John Wanamaker, died at his home there after a short illness, aged 65 years.

The American minister, Lloyd G. Griscom, presented W. J. Bryan and Capt. Clover, of the battleship Wisconsin, to the emperor of Japan.

Emperor Nicholas donated \$10,000 for the benefit of the sufferers by the recent earthquakes in the province of Calabria, Italy.

On the 20th there were only 4 new cases of yellow fever at New Orleans.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending October 19 number 178, against 723 the previous week, 227 in the like week of 1904, 216 in 1903 and 194 in 1902.

The old battle-scarred confederate flag, belonging to the 33d Virginia regiment, Gen. Stonewall Jackson's brigade, has, after 40 years, been returned to the confederate veterans of Staunton, Va.

The storm which swept over Northern Lake Michigan, Lake Huron and Lake Erie was one of the most severe in recent years. As far as returns are obtainable ten vessels have been completely wrecked and 12 to 15 others more or less severely damaged.

Twelve lives are known to have been lost and it is feared that other losses, both of life and property, will be reported.

Late reports of the storm that swept the great lakes for 36 hours show the number of lives lost to be 26. Nearly a score of ships have gone down or are hopeless wrecks. The storm was the most disastrous in the history of the island seas.

Representative Charles B. Landis, chairman of the sub-committee of the Panama canal is one of the subjects to be considered by Secretary Taft when he makes his visit to the Isthmus and for this purpose he will be accompanied by members of the first committee of the Taft fortifications board.

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The great tunnel under the new Chicago post office was completed when the two crews of miners who for the past 40 days have been working toward each other from opposite ends of the bore finished the work of excavation 40 feet below street level.

George Gordon, son of Circuit Judge Gordon, of Louisville, Ky., was instantly killed in a wreck at Duff, Tenn., six miles north of Lafollette. The fireman, Alex. Walker, and the front brakeman, a man named Cornell, were also instantly killed.

The Western bank, which recently closed its doors in connection with the Denver Savings bank, will pay out dollar for dollar, according to a report made by the depositors' committee.

By the caving in of a slope in the Highland Boy copper mine at Blingham, Utah, five men were instantly killed.

Rather than be caught by the police who were in pursuit of him, William Collins, a negro, leaped over the retaining wall of the East Court street improvement, Cincinnati. The wall is 40 feet high, and Collins was fatally injured.

All England has united to honor the memory of Nelson, in celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of his victory over the combined fleets of France and Spain off Cape Trafalgar.

The insurgents of the Cotabato valley, Island of Mindanao, now threatening extensive operations in an endeavor to capture and kill all the Moros who are friendly to the government.

The steamer Bulgaria came into Cleveland, O., bringing news of the loss of the barge Tasmania and crew of eight men, off Pelee Island, in Lake Erie.

After a 40-year search for his lost sister, George W. Fisher, of Louisville, Ky., has located his sister, Emilie Fisher Augur, at Tuscarora, near Geneva, N. Y.

John M. Crane was convicted of murder in the first degree by a jury in the criminal court at Kansas City for killing his wife. The verdict means the death penalty.

After discovering rich deposits of native copper, following weeks of prospecting, William Didican, of Schenectady, N. Y., was found dead from starvation on the plains west of white Oaks, N. M.

Cincinnati is soon to have a naval recruiting station, and moving pictures depicting life on United States warships will be exhibited for the purpose of attracting recruits.

Joseph Turpis, of St. Louis, was killed at Chatsworth, Ill., by coming in contact with an electric wire while chasing his hat, which had been blown off by the wind. William Meister, in attempting to drag the man's body from the wire, met a similar fate.

Francis B. Runder, cashier of the St. Louis post office, was arrested by Post Office Inspectors J. I. Stice and John D. Sullivan, following the discovery of an alleged shortage of \$9,000 in his accounts.

Edward C. Smart, an old soldier, was held up and robbed near his home at Canal Dover, O., of \$105, his pension money.

William Smith was killed by the accidental discharge of his gun at Georgetown, O.

While crossing the Lake Shore tracks at Air Line junction John Kaiser, an aged man, was struck by the westbound limited and hurled 100 feet to his death.

Mrs. William McCommon, at Sullivan, Ind., was sentenced to two from two to 14 years for shooting at James Dudley, aged 16, who, she was told, snowballed her son last winter.

The steamer Siberia, of Cleveland, O., founded on the Canadian shore of Lake Erie. Capt. Benham and the entire crew were rescued and brought to Buffalo by the steamer J. H. Wade.

A gasoline launch, containing four passengers, making its first trip on the Mississippi river, exploded near St. Louis, and two of the passengers are believed to have been drowned, the other two being probably fatally burned.

Prof. Sylvester Dwight Judd, 35, formerly an assistant in the United States geological survey at Washington and professor of biology at the Georgetown university, was found hanging by a rope from a rafter in the garret of his home on the Old Frederick road, near Baltimore, having committed suicide.

The heaviest earthquake ever felt in the vicinity of Newport, Vt., occurred. The vibration of the earth shook houses, smashed crockery and caused considerable alarm.

The miners of G. B. Markle & Co., Hazelton, Pa., who struck, have decided to return to work. The driver boy who was the cause of the trouble must remain idle until the question of his wages is decided.

A big touring car, containing three women and four men, was upset while crossing a trolley track in Hilton, near Madison, N. J., and all the seven occupants were thrown out. James Wilson, the chauffeur, was caught beneath the car and mortally wounded, and Morris Cook was seriously injured.

According to advices from Manchurian Gen. Linevitch on receipt of the notification of the ratification of the peace treaty ordered the destruction of the barricades, entrenchments and other impediments.

Mrs. George W. Hoadley, wife of the manager of the International Power Co., and president of the American Bridge Co., was robbed of \$10,000 in diamonds at her home in the Bucking ham hotel, New York.

At the session of the national encampment of the Union Veterans' Union it was decided to meet at St. Paul next year.

**NINE HEROES PERISH.**

Crew of a Sinking Schooner Saved Another Vessel.

They Severed the Hawser by Which the Minnedosa Was Lashed To the Melrose and the Former Went Down.

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 23.—Nine heroes went down with the schooner Minnedosa which sank in Lake Huron Thursday. The hurricane sent mountainous waves to batter to pieces the wooden boat where eight men and one woman, the captain's wife, were imprisoned. The vessel cracked and groaned and timbers snapped. The bulwarks went over. The wind burst through the rigging and sent it piece by piece into the lake. Great seams were opened and water poured into the schooner's hold. Ahead tumbled the steel steamer Westmount, staunch and able. Behind pitched the Melrose, a smaller vessel than the Minnedosa and faring worse. The Minnedosa was going to the bottom. Everyone of the nine human beings aboard her knew it. Why should they take others with them. Perhaps if cast loose the Melrose could save herself.

Capt. Jack Phillips' voice rose in command over the howling storm. One of the crew held a sharp axe. It fell and the blow set the Melrose free. A few moments later the Minnedosa with its nine heroes and a cargo of 75,000 bushels of wheat lurched to the bottom off Harbor Beach, Lake Huron.

For 30 years Capt. Alex Milligan, of St. Catharines, Ont., on the steamer Westmount, and Capt. R. A. Davey, of Kingston, Ont., on the schooner Melrose, have sailed the lakes, but the story they told when their boats were laying at Sarnia Sunday was of a battle with wind and water, the like of which they had never before experienced.

"The Minnedosa went to the bottom," said Capt. Milligan, "without a signal of distress. We did not know how serious was her condition.

Out into the lake the Melrose was beaten. For an hour and a half we tried in vain to pick her up and take her to shelter, but every time we failed. I gave up for a while, trusting she would last until daylight, but at 4 o'clock I was convinced that she had a short time on top of the water unless she was taken in tow. Again I made the attempt. Towards 5 o'clock we were successful. She had drifted 20 miles from shore and after that we gained shelter."

**PRESIDENT AT ST. AUGUSTINE.**

Attended Services in the Presbyterian Memorial Church.

St. Augustine, Fla., Oct. 23.—President Roosevelt started Sunday night for his tour of Alabama. He left St. Augustine at 9 o'clock and is not scheduled to make a stop of any length until he reaches Mobile Monday afternoon. His day in St. Augustine was quiet. He attended services in Presbyterian Memorial church at 11 o'clock. At the conclusion of the services the president was taken for a short drive about the city. After luncheon the president, accompanied by Secretary Loeb, Surgeon General Rixey, John McIlhenny and John Greenway, the last two of whom have been his guests on the trip south, drove to Fort Marion, where they boarded a launch and went to Anastasia, an island. Here the party donned bathing suits and had a bath in the salt water.

**EIGHT ARRESTS MADE.**

Prisoners Believed To Constitute Two Gangs of Shoplifters.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 23.—Four men and four women, who the local police believe constitute two gangs of professional shoplifters, who through their recent operations have stolen thousands of dollars worth of valuable furs and silks in this and other Indiana cities, were arrested by detectives from the local police department and in default of individual bonds of \$3,000 were locked up at the police station, charged with grand larceny.

**Six Men Drowned.**

Beverly, N. J., Oct. 23.—A launch, containing nine men, all of Philadelphia, collided with a barge in the Delaware river off this place, resulting in the drowning of six of the occupants of the little boat. The other three were rescued by the crew of the tugboat Bristol, which was towing the large when the accident happened.

**Menelik's Envoy Arrives.**

New York, Oct. 23.—El-Hagg-Abdullah Aly Sadid Pasha, prince of the Moslem church, general of the Abyssinian army, minister of commerce and envoy of Emperor Menelik to President Roosevelt, arrived here on the steamer Cedric.

**John Drew Succeeds Jefferson.**

New York, Oct. 23.—John Drew's election to the presidency of The Players in succession to the late Joseph Jefferson was celebrated at the clubhouse of the organization with a reception attended by many prominent actors and playwrights.

**Adm. Togo's Arrival in Tokio.**

Tokio, Oct. 23.—Sunday was made memorable in the annals of Japan by the public entry of Adm. Togo, who came to report to the emperor the return of his fleet from the war. He received a warm welcome.

## STATE NEWS PICK-UPS

### SAM HISLE EXECUTED.</h3

## Eastern Kentucky News

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly

### MADISON COUNTY.

#### NOTE

Oct. 22.—Miss Nannie Venable, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andy Venable, of Kingston, and Mr. Lamb, the son of Mr. and Mrs. John Lamb, of Ohio, were united in marriage at the bride's home Thursday night at 8 o'clock. We wish them a long and a happy married life. After a two weeks' visit here, they will return to Ohio to make their future home.—Whit Moody, of Paint Lick, was here on business last week.—M. A. Moody made a business trip to Louisville Monday and Tuesday.—Frank Garrett went to Richmond Tuesday shopping.—Miss Dollie Moody, of Kingston, visited her cousin, Mary Jackson, Thursday.—Mrs. Joe Lanson went to Berea Saturday evening.—Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Settle, of Kingston, visited at Big Hill Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. Joe Coyle, of Berea, visited Mr. and Mrs. David Garrett Sunday evening.—Sorghum molasses and new corn meal are all the go in this vicinity now.

#### HARTS

Oct. 23.—O. M. Payne, of Disputanta, attended the Mason's Lodge at Berea, Saturday.—Rolly Davis, who has been very sick, is better.—Burrett Quinn went to Scaffold Cane Sunday.—C. G. Baker, the candidate, seems to be talking very fluently to the boys lately. Hurrah for Baker.—J. W. Lake is very sick this writing.—Forest B. Dowden planning to enter school at Berea this winter.—Misses Katie and Finksie Lake went to Scaffold Cane Sunday.—Billie Ponder is fixing to build a new house near Richard Davis's residence, on the farm that Mr. Ponder has recently purchased.—C. G. Baker and Jno. Bicknell went a chestnut gathering Sunday.—Miss Bertha Roulette recently visited Miss Minnie Waddle.

#### WALLACETON

Oct. 21.—Miss Sarah Lawson was called to Mansfield, Ill., on account of the illness of her brother Henry. She left Sunday.—Mr. Edgar Brockman and Laurence Powell, of Big Hill, passed through here on their way to attend the Lancaster Court Monday.—Miss Lawson and Mrs. Carter were the guests of Mrs. G. E. Brockman Friday.—Mrs. G. E. Brockman and daughter Mary visited friends at Big Hill last Friday and Saturday.—G. B. Gabbard returned from McKee, Jackson county, Wednesday, where he had been visiting friends and relatives.—Quite a number of Wallacetton's young people went on the pinnacles, the mountain beyond Berea, Friday, although the wind blew cold. They report a good time.

### ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

#### BOONE

Oct. 24.—We are having a nice protracted meeting at Fairview these days.—Mrs. Martha Dobbs, of Springplace, Ga., is visiting relations and friends at this place. This is Mrs. Dobbs's second visit to Kentucky in the last twenty years.—J. H. Lambert killed a nice young beef Saturday.—J. B. Coyle went to Disputanta on business the first of the week.—Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Durham, of Cloverbottom, Jackson county, visited Rev. J. W. Lambert last Friday.—Mrs. Annie Poynter and two children, of this place, visited relatives on Scaffold Cane Saturday and Sunday.—Mr. and Mrs. William Gadd and two children, of Rowlette, were visitors at Rev. J. W. Lambert's Sunday.—Mrs. Agnes Dobbs visited J. H. Lambert and wife Sunday.

#### COOKSBURG.

Oct. 21.—Mr. Abe Griffin and wife, of Morrill, Ky., visited C. M. Hurst Saturday and Sunday.—Bert Miller is hustling around and building new fences, and repairing the barn in general.—Mr. C. M. Hurst has rented of J. A. Anglin, Goochland, and contemplates moving in the near future.—H. M. Mink is running his sawmill to its full capacity and is getting out lots of lumber.—T. S. Drew is hauling logs for Mr. Mink.—Miss Sarah Drew and Miss Alice Drew visited Mrs. J. J. Drew Sunday afternoon.—S. A. Drew is building a new dwelling-house for H. M. Mink.—J. J. Drew, who recently married, has moved into the Miller property on the Howard farm.—Mr. Sam Miller and family and Mr. Jack Miller and family, of Livingstone, visited Mrs. E. B. Miller Sunday and Monday.

#### ROCKFORD

Oct. 23.—Miss Stella Todd, of Crab Orchard, visited her cousin, Reece Todd, Saturday and Sunday.—R. E. Moye called at W. H. Stephens's Sunday on business.—Misses

### A Day's Doings in Kentucky

#### THE FATHER WAS KILLED.

The Sons Seek Vengeance on the Wrong Man in Louisville.

Myrtle and Pearl Linville visited Miss Bertha Rich Saturday and Sunday.—Caleb Quinn and wife, and Bert Quinn and wife, of Wallacetton, visited relatives in Scaffold Cane Saturday and Sunday.—Daddy Todd was at Rockford a few days ago and seemed to be in a hurry. On being asked what was his rush, he said: "Betsy wants me to shear the geese."—A goodly number from Conway were in Scaffold Cane Sunday.—J. E. McGuire, of Clear Creek, was at Rockford Sunday on business.—It seems that Scaffold Cane is going to have another shower of candidates. The 7th of November will cure the disease.—As the beans are all hulled, wood chopping and corn shucking are next on the program.—Chalt Bullen, of Conway, passed through this section Sunday.—J. W. Todd and Harvey Grant expect to get through saving corn in the next twenty days.

### Owsley County.

#### GABBARD

Oct. 21.—Weather is very changeable and winter-like and the people are beginning to think winter is here.—J. L. Gabbard and sons have finished making their cane. Mr. Gabbard had 155 gallons. He says there is "nothing like good sorghum."—B. T. Huff has taken the job of fireman at Big Marshall's saw mill. Ballard is a hustling fireman and Big has made an exceptional bargain in securing him.—C. B. Moore, one of our candidates for magistrate, has withdrawn from the race. He says it will not do for too many men to run for the same office.—The constables' race is getting very hot. Pleas Gabbard seems to be the leading candidate. Every one knows "Chigger."—Pleas Gabbard (Little Pleas) is making cane for Uncle Ned Reynolds's folks this week.—Elmer Gabbard and Lee Rose were on Buffalo Sunday taking charge of and teaching Miss Cort's two Sunday schools. Miss Cort went up to Ohio for a short stay.—Mrs. C. B. Gabbard found in her garden an old dime dated 1774, one year before the Revolutionary war. It is the oldest American coin that can be found anywhere. It was coined while George III was king of England. The date can be plainly discovered and a crown is stamped on one side. It is treasured very much by Mr. and Mrs. Gabbard.

### STOMACH ACHE



You have more or less trouble with your stomach, your bowels and your liver—everybody does. And when these delicate and easily-disordered organs get out of order, they are the worst things in the world to you. If you took the right kind of care of them, you wouldn't suffer, but you don't.

The only way you can correct the trouble you do have and prevent these parts from getting out of order is to use

### Dr. Caldwell's (Laxative) Syrup Pepsin

Everybody knows that PEPSIN is good for the stomach, but in combination with certain plant drugs by DR. CALDWELL'S formula, its natural value is highly increased.

DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN is the best thing in the world for correcting and curing all forms of stomach trouble—you'll say so when you try it. DR. CALDWELL'S SYRUP PEPSIN can be obtained in both dollar and half-dollar sizes at all druggists, and your money will be refunded if it fails to benefit you.

Your postal card request will bring by return mail our new booklet, "DR. CALDWELL'S BOOK OF WONDERS" and free sample to those who have never tried this wonderful remedy. Mail your postal today.

### PEPSIN SYRUP CO. Monticello, Illinois

For Sale by S. E. WELCH, Jr.  
BEREA, KY.

#### Premiums.

Arrangements have been made by which some of the finest products of The National Art Company of New York are offered as premiums to new subscribers. These pictures are copies of famous paintings, and are really what they purport to be, works of art. As long as the supply lasts, one will be given to each new subscriber. They are of all shapes and sizes from four by six to ten by twenty inches and the most of them are intended to be fastened to a mat for framing. They can be seen by any one calling at the office of the Citizen.

### Humor and Philosophy

#### By DUNCAN M. SMITH

#### PERT PARAGRAPHS.

Louisville, Ky., Oct. 25.—Robert F. Maiden was struck on the head with a brick hurled by Michael Reddington, 18, who resented a rebuke administered by Maiden for misconduct. Maiden's skull was fractured and he died. At the bedside of the dying father Wiley and Daniel Maiden swore vengeance on his assailant and rushed out to find him. Meeting George Blinlein, of 1620 Prentice street, who was on his way to the bedside of his dying wife, they set upon him, thinking he was their father's assailant. In defending himself Blinlein shot Wiley Maiden through the stomach. When the mistake was discovered Blinlein assisted the other brother to carry the wounded boy to a doctor's. He was taken to a hospital and is in a dying condition. Reddington was arrested charged with the murder. Blinlein was arrested for shooting and wounding, and Daniel Maiden for assault.

#### DUG UP WIFE'S CORPSE.

He Carried It To a Cave Where He Was a Daily Visitor.

Glasgow, Ky., Oct. 25.—With the death of Abijah Humphress, who lived west of Columbia, in Adair county, comes the strange story of his life for the past ten years. He had always been considered eccentric, but few except those who resided within sight of his home knew of his life. In such esteem and reverence was the old gentleman held that his actions were scarcely spoken of. Ten years ago his wife died, and a few days after the funeral he went to the graveyard, exhumed the body and carried it to a cave on his farm. Then he began to visit the cavern two and three times a day, and finally as he grew older he cut the trips down to one visit a day, remaining sometimes for hours beside the body.

#### ARMED MEN GUARD MINES.

Strike Breakers Will Open Up a Closed Colliery.

Sturgis, Ky., Oct. 25.—The strike situation at Sturgis, where 400 union miners are out and the West Kentucky Coal Co. refuses longer to be unionized, is growing serious. Twenty-two armed Pinkerton guards arrived from St. Louis in advance of 400 non-union miners recruited from the Missouri and Pennsylvania districts. Their attempt to start the closed collieries may create trouble. Temporary quarters will be constructed to house the new miners. The union men were given a chance to return, but not as unionists. The coal company is \$5,000,000 corporation. Both sides have taken a firm stand and neither has proposed truce or a compromise.

#### Killed By the Marshal.

Flemingsburg, Ky., Oct. 25.—Silas Duncan, marshal of Flemingsburg, shot and instantly killed Ben Story, a negro, here. Story was abusing his wife, when Duncan went in to quiet him. Story turned on Duncan, and in order to save himself Duncan was compelled to shoot him.

#### A Son Shoots His Father.

Somerset, Ky., Oct. 25.—John Gooch left his country home and went to Waynesburg and bought a shotgun. He returned home and walked to the field where his father was husking corn and shot and killed him. Young Gooch had twice been an inmate of the state asylum.

#### F. Clay Elkin's Estate.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 25.—The appraisers of the property of the late F. Clay Elkin, who at the time of his death was postmaster of Lexington, filed their report in the county court. The report estimates Mr. Elkin's property at \$12,068.77.

#### At the Mercy of Flames.

Mt. Sterling, Ky., Oct. 25.—The pumping station of the Mt. Sterling waterworks at Howard's creek was burned, entailing a loss of \$25,000. The city is at the mercy of the flames should a fire occur within the next week.

#### The Pipe Line Franchise.

Winchester, Ky., Oct. 25.—The fiscal court is in session, and a franchise was granted to the Central Kentucky Natural Gas Co., to lay the pipes along the public roads of the county. Two carloads of pipe are here.

#### Sank Four Barges of Coal.

Ashland, Ky., Oct. 25.—The steamer Ironsides passed down with a large coal tow. In the stiff current and heavy fog it struck the pier of the new Ashland-Ironton bridge, sinking four barges of coal.

#### Killed on a Trestle.

Paducah, Ky., Oct. 25.—While asleep on a trestle on the Illinois Central railroad, near the river, at the end of Jefferson street, John Allen was run down and his body ground to pieces by two freight cars.

#### Death of John H. Stewart.

Elizabethtown, Ky., Oct. 25.—John H. Stewart, a well-known and wealthy farmer and stock breeder of this country, died from paralysis, aged 77 years. Mr. Stewart is survived by five children.

#### Harper Will Case Contest.

Versailles, Ky., Oct. 25.—The Frank B. Harper contested will case called in the Woodford circuit court, which convened here and by agreement was set for trial Tuesday, November 14.

#### Premiums.

Arrangements have been made by which some of the finest products of The National Art Company of New York are offered as premiums to new subscribers. These pictures are copies of famous paintings, and are really what they purport to be, works of art. As long as the supply lasts, one will be given to each new subscriber. They are of all shapes and sizes from four by six to ten by twenty inches and the most of them are intended to be fastened to a mat for framing. They can be seen by any one calling at the office of the Citizen.

#### Not She.

When freedom from her mountain peak unfurled her fabric to the blue sky didn't turn her other cheek To set it baldly punished too.

### ...Furniture is a Necessity...

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